VALIANT PRESENTS

TUROK
DINOSAUR HUNTER

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VERSUS

X-O MANOWAR

JURASSIC POLITICS
PART 3 OF 3

WASHINGTON D.C., SEPTEMBER 20, 1994.
..AND SO, MISTER PRESIDENT, ALTHOUGH THE GENERAL PUBLIC IS UNAWARE OF IT..
--DOZENS OF FOREIGN SPIES HERE IN AMERICA HAVE BEEN KILLED BY PREMEDITATED BIONISAUR ATTACKS.
WE'VE TOLD THEIR RESPECTIVE COUNTRIES IT IS NOT OUR FAULT--TO WAIT UNTIL WE CAN INVESTIGATE THE ATTACKS.
BUT JUST ONE MORE BIONISAUR STRIKE COULD INVITE MAJOR RETALIATIONS!
HAVEN'T I GOT ENOUGH PROBLEMS?
IT GETS WORSE, SIR. HIGDON, THE C.I.A. MAN HEADING UP THE INVESTIGATION, IS NOW MISSING--
--AS IS THE TACTICAL TEAM AND SPECIAL CONSULTANT SENT TO HUNT THE BIONISAURS.
AND JUST WHO IS THIS CONSULTANT?

Lost in time, a 19th century Kiowa brave finds himself in today's world -- along with scores of vicious, technologically-enhanced bionisaurs. There is no choice...the warrior must now become--
TUROK
DINOSAUR HUNTER
THE PRICE OF VENGEANCE
JURASSIC POLITICS, PART THREE
TWO DAYS AGO, A GOVERNMENT MAN ASKED ME TO HELP FIND OUT WHO IS CONTROLLING MY ENEMIES--THE BIONISAURS.
TWO HOURS AGO, I LEARNED THAT THE CULPRIT IS THE VERY MAN WHO SENT ME ON THIS HUNT.
HE TOLD ME HE HAD JOINED WITH LORD ARIC'S ENEMIES, THE SPIDER DEMONS, IN A SCHEME TO PLUNGE THE WORLD INTO WAR.
BUT I CARE NOTHING FOR HIS PLANS. I ONLY KNOW THAT BLAIR AND I HAVEN'T LONG TO LIVE.
...STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT. I THOUGHT HISDON WAS ON OUR SIDE.
GOD, I WISH I WAS SOMEWHERE, ANYWHERE ELSE...
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THIS IS EXACTLY WHERE I WANT TO BE. DO YOU REALIZE THAT FROM HERE THEY CONTROL EVERY BIONISAUR ON EARTH?
THEY CAN ALSO INCINERATE THE MONSTERS WITH THE TOUCH OF A BUTTON.
IF WE CAN CAPTURE THE CONTROL MACHINE AND FORCE THEM TO SHOW US HOW IT WORKS--
--I CAN FINALLY DESTROY ALL OF THE CHILDREN OF MOTHERGOD!
DREAM ON, CHIEF. I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, BUT I CAN'T MOVE AN INCH.
IT HAS BEEN MORE THAN A DAY SINCE WE SET OUT ON THIS HUNT. HELP SHOULD BE ON ITS WAY BY NOW.

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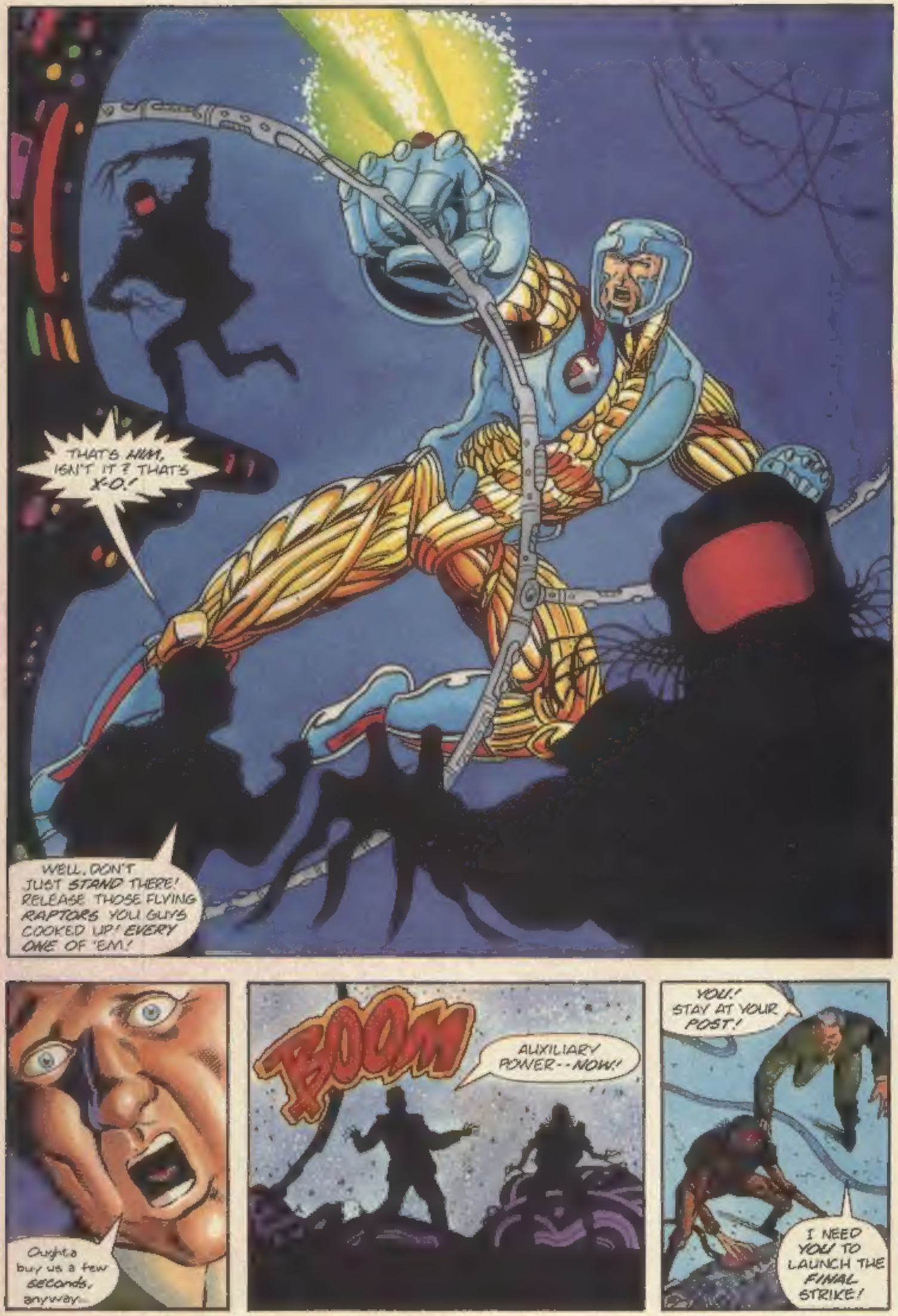
WELL, IF HELP IS COMIN', IT'LL NEVER GET HERE IN TIME TO DO YOU ANY GOOD!
HSSSS ;KLEK! SSSS..
JUST SETTLE DOWN!
WITHIN TWELVE HOURS, THE WORLD'S GONNA BE TOO BUSY TO POSE ANY THREAT TO YOU.
THEY'RE LIKE PUPPY DOGS, REALLY. WITHOUT A HIVE-QUEEN, THEY FIND AN AUTHORITY FIGURE LIKE ME... REASSURING.
OH... YOU'RE HUNGRY! WELL, GO AHEAD, BUT LEAVE THE INDIAN ALIVE A LITTLE LONGER.
WH-WHAT...?

NO! GET AWAY FROM ME!
HIGDON, YOU'LL BURN FOR THIS.
EEEYAHH!!
SHLICK SHLICK
I LOVE WATCHIN' 'EM EAT. BETTER THAN ANY SNUFF FILM I EVER BOUGHT!
YOU'RE A SLIME!
YEAH, YEAH. WELL, CAN'T WASTE TIME ON ENTER-TAINMENT. WE GOT WORK TO DO!

ARK, WHERE ARE YOU? TWENTY-FOUR HOURS, I SAID, THEN COME FIND ME.
BOOM
THERE YOU ARE.
WHAT THE BAM HILL'S GOIN' ON HERE?
KRASH
THE BARBARIAN-- THE DEFILER IS HERE! SEE FOR YOURSELF!
BOOM


THAT'S HIM, ISN'T IT? THAT'S X-O!
WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE! RELEASE THOSE FLYING RAPTORS YOU GUYS COOKED UP! EVERY ONE OF 'EM!
Ought-a buy us a few seconds, anyway...
BOOM
AUXILIARY POWER--NOW!
YOU! STAY AT YOUR POST!
I NEED YOU TO LAUNCH THE FINAL STRIKE!

COME OUT OF THERE, DEVILS! THE GOOD SKIN KNOWS YOU'RE DOWN THERE!
BOOM
<ANOTHER BLACKOUT!>
<BROTHER, I'M AFRAID THAT SINCE THE SHACKLES ARE ELECTRONIC--->
<OUR SUPPER --IT'S GONE!>
I HATE THEIR TONGUE--ALL THAT HISSING AND CLICKING.
THE ONLY THING THAT'S WORSE IS WHEN THEY TRY HUMAN LANGUAGE.
FROM HERE, I CAN FOLLOW THE EXPLOSIONS TO FIND THE MIGHTY X-O.

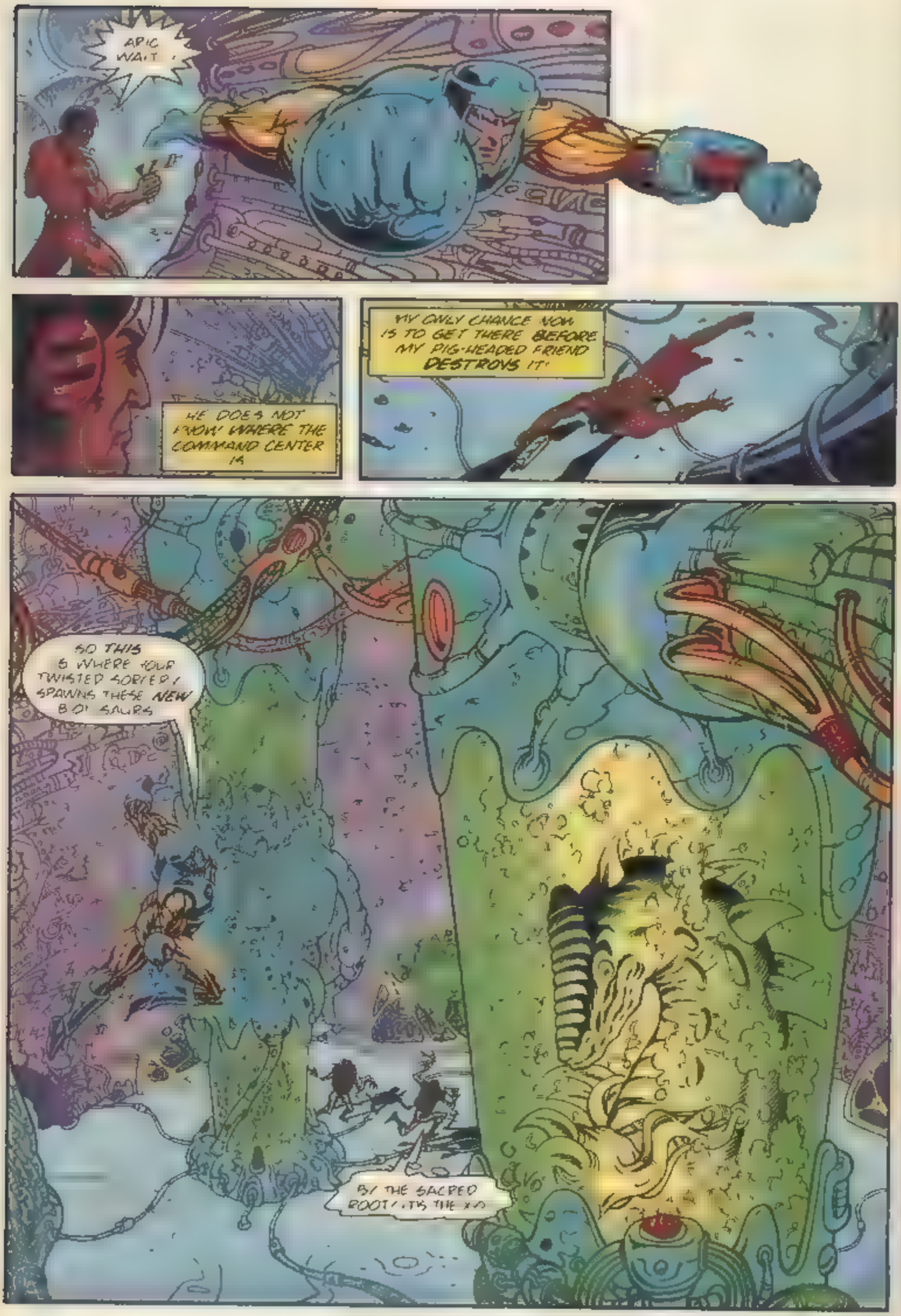
HO! DRAGONS! SOMETHING NEW FROM THE SPIDER-DEVILS!
CONVERGE ON TARGET.

HA! YOUR TEETH ARE STILL NO MATCH FOR THE GOOD SK'L!
SSSSSHRED HIM! THISSS ISSS OUR CHANCE TO SSSTOP H M
AH...OH TSSS CONVERGE!

ZZZAK
YOU ONLY GET ONE CHANCE AGAINST ME!
FLYING BIONOSAURS AND SPIDER-ENS ? HOW DID THIS COME ABOUT?
NO MATTER YOU WERE ALL DEAD THE DAY YOU MADE ARC OF DACIA YOUR ENEMY!

SHOW YOURSELVES. HARD AS I'S
AND IF YOU'VE DONE ANYTHING TO HURT MY BLOOD BROTHER...!
<AIEEE! IT'S HIM!>
DUGA!
WHO'S NEXT TO DIE?

ARIC! I KNEW YOU'D MAKE IT!
TUROK I THOUGHT I'D HAVE TO TURN THIS PLACE UPSIDE DOWN TO FIND YOU
NOW LET'S GET OUT SO I CAN BURN THIS PLACE I'VE HAD TO HOLD BACK BE AWARE OF ALL
OUCH! SHOULDER'S STILL TENDER.
LISTEN, ARIC YOU MAY NOT LIKE THIS BUT WE MUST NOT DAMAGE THE BASE ANY FURTHER
WE'LL NEED SOME ALIENS ALIVE TO SHOW US HOW TO USE THEIR MACHINES
THAT WAY WE'LL ELIMINATE EVERY DIONISAUR ON EARTH!
NO, TUROK YOUR INJURIES HAVE CLOUDED YOUR MIND
THIS PLAN OF YOURS WILL ALLOW SOME HARD SKINS TO ESCAPE
I HAVE SWORN THAT ALL OF THE ALIENS MUST DIE AND THAT'S FINAL!
BUT ARIC..
I AM GOING FURTHER IN AND GUTTING THIS PLACE
EITHER GET OUT OF HERE OR PERISH THE DESTRUCTION!


APIC WAIT
HE DOES NOT KNOW WHERE THE COMMAND CENTER IS
MY ONLY CHANCE NOW IS TO GET THERE BEFORE MY PIG-HEADED FRIEND DESTROYS IT!
SO THIS IS WHERE YOUR TWISTED SORCERY SPAWNS THESE NEW BIO-SAURS
BY THE SACRED ROOT! IT'S THE XO

SPEAK TO ME HARD SKIN!
THIS PLACE IS BIG ENOUGH FOR A THOUSAND SPIDER DEVILS WHY DO I FIND SO FEW OF YOU?
B-BECAUSE YOU KILLED ALL THE OTHERS WHEN WE TRIED TO FLEE.. TO SPACE
WE COULD NOT JOIN THE GATHERING WHEN CHAOS BURNED THE SKIES WE ARE THE LAST
HURK~!!
THEN JOIN YOUR BROTHERS
TODAY MARKS THE END OF MY WAR ON YOUR KIND AND MY REVENGE!

I HOPE I REMEMBER THE WAY
YES
CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER! ACTIVATE RAPTOR TEAM BRAVO LAUNCH THE FINAL STRIKE!
KLUNK
DATA GUIDE MY AIM
NOW IT'S A RACE
YOU'RE SHEFF TOO LATE!
AND YOU SHOULD LOSE SOME WEIGHT

SWHUNG!
HISSSSS!
TUROK I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO GO!
ARIC! STOP YOU'LL RUIN EVERYTHING!

MY VENGEANCE ON HIS DOM WILL HAVE TO WAIT.
NO! THIS MACHINE YOU MUST NOT DESTROY!
TUROK, THERE'S NO TIME FOR THIS. STEP AWAY FROM THE DEVICE, OR BURN ALONG WITH IT!
...YOU ARE BLUFFING.
HOW CAN YOU KILL THE ONE PERSON IN THE WORLD WITH WHOM YOU TRULY FEEL KINSHIP?
DID I GET THROUGH TO HIM?
I'VE SEEN WHEN THE BLOOD-LUST TAKES HIM, ALL REASON LEAVES HIS EYES...

PLEASE. WE'LL TAKE WHAT REMAINS OF THE BASE INTACT, AND USE IT TO MAKE SURE ALL OF OUR ENEMIES DIE.
VERY WELL. WE'LL DO THIS YOUR WAY.
KLIK
SORRY, BOYS, BUT IT'S STILL MY SHOW.
TUROK!!

DIE, SCUM!
YAAHH!
MY FRIEND! ARE YOU ALIVE?
YOU... TRIGGER-HAPPY ...IDIOT. I COULD HAVE ENDED THE HUNT...!
BUT YOU... AND YOUR OATHS ...AND YOUR TEMPER...
ENOUGH. I CAME HERE TO SAVE YOU, NOT TO BE SCOLDED.
WITH THE WAY YOU'RE TALKING, YOU'RE LUCKY I'M PULLING YOU OUT OF HERE...

SEPTEMBER 24, 1994.
THE MISSION'S ONLY SURVIVOR--OUR BIONISAUR "EXPERT"-- REPORTED THAT THE THREAT HAD BEEN NEUTRALIZED.
BUT HE PROVIDED VERY FEW SOLID ANSWERS AS TO WHAT ACTUALLY HAPPENED.
WE HAD HIM IN DEBRIEFING FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS BEFORE WE FINALLY RETURNED HIM TO THE KIOWA RESERVATION.
...AND WITH NO NEW BIONISAUR RAIDS IN THE PAST THREE DAYS, THE CRISIS SEEMS TO BE OVER.
ON A SAD NOTE, AGENT HISDON IS MISSING AND PRESUMED DEAD.
HE MUST HAVE BEEN A GREAT MAN TO HAVE GIVEN HIS LIFE IN THE LINE OF DUTY.
IF ONLY I HAD MORE LIKE HIM...
NEXT-- TIM TRUMAN RETURNS!

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